

# LAS VEGAS GAZETTE.

VOLUME 1.

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Las Vegas Gazette.

LOUIS HOMMEL,

Editor & Publisher.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

[INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.]

One copy, one year \$4 00  
One copy, six months 2 50  
One copy, three months 1 50

No subscription will be received for less than three months.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

First insertion, each square, \$2 00  
Subsequent insertions, each square, 1 50  
One square is equal to one inch of space.

Yearly advertisements inserted at a liberal discount.

Transient advertisements will have to be paid in advance.

Advertisements not stating the number of insertions, will be continued at our option and charged accordingly.

All communications devoid of interest to the public, or intended to promote private interests, will be charged as advertisements, and payment required in advance. If personal in character, we reserve the right to reject any such article or advertisement.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.—The Post office will be open daily, except Sundays, from 7:30 A. M. until 6 P. M. Sundays from 7:30 to 8:30 A. M.

MAIL CLOSING DAILY.

Eastern at 9 P. M.  
Western at 2 P. M.

Letters for registration will not be received after 4 P. M.

G. W. STEBBINS,  
Postmaster.

## Territorial Directory.

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Chief Justice, Joseph G. Palen.  
Associate, 2d Dist., H. S. Johnson.  
" 3d " Warren Bristol.  
Surveyor General, Jas. K. Proudfit.  
Superintendent of Indian Affairs, N. Pope.  
U. S. Marshal, John Pratt.  
U. S. Assessor, W. L. Warning.  
U. S. Attorney, T. B. Catron.  
Collector Internal Revenue, G. A. Smith.  
Register Land Office, A. G. Hoyt.  
U. S. Depository, Receiver.  
U. S. Land Office, W. Breeden.  
Agent for Paying Pensions, E. W. Little.  
Postmaster at Las Vegas, G. W. Stebbins.  
Clerk U. S. Court, 1st Dist., W. Breeden.  
" " " 2d " J. C. Hill.  
" " " 3d " Ira M. Bond.

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Attorney General, T. F. Conway.  
Treasurer, A. Ortiz y Salazar.  
Auditor, Trinidad Alarid.  
Adjutant General, Wm. M. Giddings.  
Quartermaster General, Edward Miller.  
Librarian, J. C. McKenzie.

SAN MIGUEL COUNTY OFFICERS.

Probate Judge, Desiderio Romero.  
Clerk of Probate Court, Jesus Marquez.  
Sheriff, Leon Pinard.  
Coroner, Antonio A. Romero.  
Road Commissioners, Eugenio Romero and Jose Santos Esquivel.  
School Commissioners, Severo Baca, Benigno Jaramillo, Lorenzo Labadi and Manuel Barela.

MILITARY.

DISTRICT STAFF.

Col. Gordon Granger, Comd'g Dist. N. M.  
Lieut. W. J. Sartia, A. A. General.  
Lieut. Col. Fred. Myers, Dep. Q. M. Genl., Chief Quartermaster.  
Capt. Wm. H. Nash, Chief Com'y. Sub. Surg. C. T. Alexander, Chief Med. Officer.  
Maj. J. B. M. Potter, Chief Paymaster.  
Lt. P. Willard, Comd'g. Guards, Escorts, &c.  
Lt. C. C. Morrison, Act. Engineer Officer.

GENERAL STAFF.

Capt. A. J. McGonigle, Depot Q. M.  
Fort Union, Paymaster.  
Capt. A. B. Carey, Paymaster.  
Capt. E. Bridgman, Paymaster.

## LO! IT'S A SUCCESS!

We read the President's remarks upon the Indian question, in his recent Message, and were rejoiced to learn that almost everything is in fine condition along the border and over the scope of country frequented by the Indians. The accompanying report of the Indian Commissioner, also, sounded well. 'Tis true not a great deal was said in either of these documents; but yet enough was hinted at to justify the belief that everything that could be done to meet the demands of the question had been done, and the policy of "peace" was working wonders. It was evident that the Indians were quietly settled upon their reservations, were peaceful, happy, almost civilized, that the old days "When wild in woods the noble savage ran" were all past and gone, and that no more contented beings than they could be found in the world—if only the "encroachment of the whites" could be stopped. That is the only thing remaining in the way of the complete success of the peaceful policy. We began to feel indignant at those whites who have come so far from Eastern homes and settled down where they encroach so greatly upon the peaceful Red man. Just about that time, however, the telegraph began telling about some Modocs, up in the State of Oregon, a tribe coming under the name of Indian who got off from their reservation—a fine body of land equal in size to some of the Eastern States—and objected to going back. They didn't want any reservation; they were civilized enough to find their own place of abode, and when they went to move upon a settlement of encroaching whites their goings and comings must not be hindered. The Modocs concluded they would fight before they would live on their reservation and let the whites alone. While this matter is yet unsettled, there comes authentic information that two army officers and a servant, members of the Yellowstone exploring expedition, are killed by Indians in Montana; that in Wyoming the whites at the Red Cloud Agency are prevented from being massacred by the "noble reds" thereabouts only by the timely arrival of a large body of troops; that in Texas eight men driving a herd of cattle are attacked by a squad of "V. cent's pets," even then loaded with a lot of blankets and other goods given them by the Government; that in Dakota five hundred latter-day, reconstructed savages walked off from their reservation to attack a post on the Missouri river; that three hundred Indians in Texas, again, come upon a ranch; kill two men, steal some horses, butcher two ladies and hack up a few children; that in Idaho they burn up hay, steal stock, and order the settlers out of the country; that in Arizona a large party of well armed Indians go out hunting Americans and steal stock and goods, and within less than two miles from a military post kill one man and wound several others—immediately going back to their reservation, however; that in Colorado stock is stolen from a farmer on the Platte; that in another portion of Arizona whites are wounded and still other settlers fly from their homes at the approach of the Apaches. All this is the last month's record—that of October was as complete, while December has opened out in much the same style. We are told that "the peace policy" is a success, but in those localities where its success would be more particularly apparent we find the little facts mentioned right in the way of a full belief in the truth of the assertion. It is a poor kind of success.—Pueblo People.

## THE HUMORS OF ADVERTISING.

Advertisers are adepts in ambiguity. A lady advertises her desire to obtain a husband "with a Roman nose having strong religious tendencies." A spinster particularly fond of children "informs the public that she "wishes for two or three, having none of her own." Somebody wants "a young man to look after a horse of the Methodist persuasion;" a draper desires to meet with an assistant who would "take an active and energetic interest in a small first-class trade, and in a quiet family;" and a Boston chemist advertises "the gentleman who left his stomach for analysis, will please call and get it together with the result. Slipshod English, however, is not confined to the advertising columns, or we should not read of the shooting of a wild cat "by a little boy five feet eight inches long" of a procession which was "very fine, and nearly two miles long, as was also the prayer of Mr. Perry, the chaplain;" nor should we be much scandalized to note the fact recently stated in some journal, that a self made man arrived in California twenty years ago with only one shirt to his back, and since then has contrived, by close application to business, to accumulate over ten millions.

An English theatrical paper, after announcing a forthcoming benefit performance, went on: "Of course every one will be there, and for the edification of those who are absent, a full report will be found in our next paper." The following advertisements are collected from Irish papers: "One pound reward.—Lost, a cameo brooch, representing Venus and Adonis on the Drumcondra road, about 10 o'clock, on Tuesday evening." Advertisement of a wine merchant: "The advertiser having made an advantageous purchase, offers for sale, on very low terms, about six dozen of prime port wine, late the property of a gentleman forty years of age full in the body and with a high bouquet."

The following emanated from a well known livery stable keeper: "To be sold cheap, a splendid gray horse, calculated for a charger, or would carry a lady with a switch tail." "To be sold cheap a mail phaeton, the property of a gentleman with a moveable head, as good as new." "Ten shillings reward.—Lost by a gentleman a white terrier dog, except the head, which is black. To be brought to," etc. To these Irish advertisements, may be added an English one which was the subject of a humorous article in the Saturday Review, some four or five years since: "To be sold, an Erard grand piano, the property of a lady, about to travel in a walnut wood case with carved legs." The foregoing we take from exchanges, and perhaps we may be permitted to add another. A week or two ago there appeared

in the columns of a certain weekly paper published at St. Paul, under the heading "A long desired want supplied," an elaborate puff of an "exclusively undertaking establishment, which the editor closed in these words: "Let not one of our readers fail to give Messrs Gross & Keough a call." That editor contemplated an increased rate of mortality amongst his readers.

## PEPPER.

A CALIFORNIA STORY OF A TELEGRAPH OPERATOR.

The following story originated with the San Francisco Post:

"Many amusing stories have been told of the festive freaks of telegraph operators, who, whenever afforded an opportunity for the display of their penchant for a good joke, rarely fail to improve it. Almost everybody has heard of the operator in an Eastern city, who, on a hot summer day, desiring to borrow a chew of tobacco from one of his fellows in the same room, instead of making known his request by word of mouth, chose what he deemed the least exhausting measure, inditing a dispatch, which, traveling over a circuit of upward of a thousand miles, in about two minutes reached the identical office whence it started, much to the surprise of the other chap, who blandly shide his tobacco-box at the head of the irrepressible joke."

"It often happens that telegraphers are called into service at the representation of a stage play, in which occurs what is known as a 'telegraph scene,' such as the one shown in Byron's 'Across the Continent,' or Bourcainault's 'Long Strike,' and it is then that the operator behind the scenes manages to amuse himself by talking to the 'fraternity' in the audience, unknown, of course to most of those present, who find no meaning in the 'click' of the instrument."

"As an evidence that the operators of our city are not behindhand in the matter of having their fun, the following is related of Jim—, a well known athlete of the Western Union:

"During the theatrical season of last year, the drama of 'The Long Strike' was produced at one of our theatres, and the manipulation of the telegraph instruments, which plays an important part in the most important act of the play, Jim was engaged."

"His position was such that he could see the audience without being seen, and when, upon taking his position, he discovered in the auditorium a brother operator from Memphis, by name Pepper—who had that day arrived in town—he determined to have a little sport on his own account."

"Accordingly, when the time came for sending the first dispatch, Jim loudly shouted on his machine the words, 'How are you, Pepper?'"

"The quick professional ear of Pepper caught the words instantly, and wondering 'who the deuce it was,' straightened up and stared at the angle as if he would have given two dollars and a half to have known something more."

"Pepper, how's your mother?" came from the instrument, and Pepper, thoroughly mystified, turned confidently to his partner to express his utter astonishment at the most singular circumstance."

"As luck would have it the auditorium held quite a delegation of telegraphers, who by this time saw Jim was up to one of his old tricks, and with one accord they began to look about the theatre for 'Pepper.'"

"Jim saw the effect of his experiment, and enjoyed himself hugely."

"Pepper hadn't got through telling his girl all about it, when another message came. 'That won't do old Pepper. I know you well, and you hadn't better be fooling that confiding creature with any soft nonsense.' 'His roused the telegraph boys to the very pitch of curiosity, and many of them stood up, gazing longingly about them as if their only object in life was to discover Pepper.'"

"Pepper felt that they knew him, and the confusion which his handsome features grew into mortification when he saw so many eyes evidently leveled at him, and at last culminated in his withdrawing from the theatre. But Jim was bound to give him a hearing shot, and as he faded from view heard borne to his ears:

"Good-bye, Pepper. Put your trust in Providence and keep your powder dry." "Those who appreciated the affair were much amused, and so, indeed, was the victim himself, when on the following day, he learned who had so neatly captured him."

## THE OHIO LIQUOR LAW.

The following is a correct copy of the famous Ohio liquor law, intended to provide against the evils resulting from the sale of intoxicating liquors in that State.

Sec. 7. That every husband, wife, child, parent, guardian, employer, or other person who shall be injured in person or property or means of support, by any intoxicating person, or in consequence of the intoxication, habitual or otherwise, of any person, such wife, child, parent, guardian, employer, or other person, shall have a right of action in his or her own name, severally or jointly, against any persons or persons who shall, by selling or giving intoxicating liquors have caused the intoxication in whole or in part, of such person or persons; and the owner, of leasee, or person or persons renting or leasing any building or premises, having knowledge that intoxicating liquors are to be sold therein in violation of law, or having leased the same for other purposes, shall knowingly permit or authorize persons to be by a civil action, building or premises, that have caused the intoxication in whole or in part, of such person or persons, shall be liable severally or jointly with the person or persons selling or giving intoxicating liquors, for all damages sustained, as well as exemplary damages; and a married woman shall have the same right to bring suits, and control the same, and the amount recovered, the same as a *feme sole*; and all damages recovered by a minor under this act, shall be paid by either to such minor or to his or her parent, guardian or next friend, as the court shall direct; and the unlawful sale of giving away of intoxicating liquors shall work a forfeiture of all rights of the lessee or tenant, under any lease or contract of rent upon premises where such unlawful sale or giving away shall take place; and all suits for damages under this act shall be by a civil action in any of the courts of this State having jurisdiction thereof.

Sec. 10. For all fines, costs and damages assessed against any person or persons in consequence of the sale of intoxicating liquors, as provided in section seven of this act, and the act to which this is amendatory, the real estate and personal property of such person or persons, of every kind, without exception or exemption, except under the act to amend an act, entitled an act to regulate judgment and executions at law, passed March 1st, 1831, passed March 9th, 1850, took effect March 15th, 1850 (S & C, 1143,) shall be liable for the payment thereof; and such fines costs and damages shall be a lien upon such real estate until paid, and in case any person or persons shall rent or lease to another, or others, any building or premises to be used or occupied, in whole or in part, for the sale of intoxicating liquors, or shall permit the same to be used or occupied, in whole or in part, such building or premises so leased, used or occupied, shall be held liable for, and may be sold to pay all fines, costs and damages assessed against any person or persons occupying such building or premises, and proceedings may be had to subject the same to the payment of any such fine and costs assessed or judgment recovered which remained unpaid, or any part thereof, either before or after execution shall issue against the property of the person or persons against whom such fine and costs or judgment shall have been adjudged or assessed; and when execution shall issue against the property so leased or rented, the officer shall proceed to satisfy said execution out of the building or premises so leased, or occupied as aforesaid; and in case such building or premises belong to a minor, insane person or idiot, the guardian of such minor; insane person or idiot who has control of such building or premises, shall be liable and account of such to his or her ward for all damages on account of such use and occupation of such building or premises, and the liabilities for the fines, costs and damages aforesaid; and all contracts whereby any building or premises shall be rented or leased, and the same shall be used or occupied, in whole or in part, for the sale of intoxicating liquors, shall be void, and the (lessee) person or persons renting or leasing said building or premises, shall on and after the selling or giving intoxicating liquors as aforesaid, be considered and held to be in possession of said building or premises.

Connecticut is to have a poultry show, and the governor is to be cock of the walk.

No well regulated California family is without a slop bowl scooped out of a \$250, 000 ruby.

A Chicago girl wears sixty three buttons on her gloves. The last two fasten around her neck.

Pennsylvania's buck wheat crop is so unusually large that pancake festivals are to be instituted to consume the supply.

A Buffalo paper announces that by the recent burning of an ice house there 20,000 tons of ice were "reduced to ashes."

An enthusiastic Nebraska editor says: "Nine months of the year in Nebraska is summer, and the rest is mighty late in the spring."

Gen. Hood, who tried to flank Sherman, is now in command of a peaceful pill shop in Georgia.

An Indiana mechanic has invented and applied for a patent on a vehicle, intended to carry freight or passengers over ordinary streets or roads, the propelling power of which is a small machine weighing less than one hundred pounds, but being capable of moving heavily loaded wagons up any grade likely to be encountered in our country highways. The motive power is a spring, and the machine is wound up like a clock. The inventor claims that the vehicle will run fifteen miles at a single winding.—Shreveport Times.

[From the Republican Review.]

The *Borderer* of the 21st instant, has an editorial headed "How Government Contracts are Let;" in which it justly complains of the course pursued toward the different local papers of this territory; it reviews the conduct of those who have the distribution of government advertising patronage in this territory, and compares it with the action of a private citizen under similar circumstances. It asks, why is it all government advertising is to be done but by one publication and not by the different local papers throughout the territory. It thinks that government contracts ought to be advertised, at least, in the localities where the supplies called for are needed and where contracts are generally filled. It alludes to the fact that not even the disinterested Republican papers of the territory outside of the *New Mexican* can get a share of this patronage, and attributes the whole blame to the partisanship of the present administration.

We concur with the *Borderer* in all its remarks with the exception of that relative to the present administration. We as sufferers entitled to complain, in a partisan light, of party neglect and ingratitude, do not do so, because we believe the administration knows but little of how partisan matters are conducted in this territory; if it did, there certainly would be some radical changes in the disbursement of its patronage. We find, with few exceptions, the best men of the Republican party and its most disinterested and staunchest supporters, the most slighted, the most maligned, and the most ill-treated of its members in this territory. While on the other hand, with the same amount of exceptions, the most insincere, most selfish and most mean men of the party are those whose influence at Washington is as present uppermost, and through whose hands the government patronage is dealt out. While the administration is ignorant of the real state of affairs we must expect to be treated as we are, and as we have no personal influence to help us at the capital, must be content to fight our way unassisted by partisan aid. There remains to us the consolation, that by doing so, our Republicanism cannot be imputed to interested motives. We adhere to Republican principles but reserve the right to differ with the dictates of every Tom, Dick and Harry who because he may hold an office or have some party influence presumes to direct us in what we should do or say.

The policy, "to the victors belong the spoils" may be all very well so long as it is not carried too far, as it is in the present case, when the interests of the government and the people are both injured by its too close application. We prefer to "live and let live;" to see broader principles of justice confessed and practiced, less vindictiveness and more charity, less profession and more practice. A difference in opinion as to the most advantageous way of governing the country, should not lead us to believe that all who differ with us, are vile and deserving of no respect or consideration. The man who would persecute or injure another on account of his political or religious opinions is in our eyes the most contemptible of human beings. As Republican and Democratic papers are among the proscribed, it may be asserted there was no discrimination shown, but the exigencies of the service and economical motives, were the reasons why government advertisements in but one paper in this territory. Such we do not believe to be the case, as the government knows that any disbursements made here tend to enrich the territory and reimburse it, self. No, it is the channels through which this patronage flows, that have become narrowed and crooked to suit the purposes of a few mean wire-pullers. Until such time as their influence is supplanted by that of more honorable men, or their tricks are properly exposed, men who try to do right, now, must wait for their dues.

One of the hardest things for a man to do, is to keep still.

## CLIPPINGS.

A Washington policeman had his pocket picked a day or two ago.

A haystack a quarter of mile long is the pride of Wachita, Kansas.

A man in England is involved in a lawsuit for refusing to pay for his own coffin.

The next Iowa Legislature will have three Ducks, two Foxes, a Bullock and a Lyon in it.

A California man is manufacturing watermelon syrup, and thinks his experiment a success.

O. P. Anderson, the last of the John Brown raiders, was buried in Washington, last Friday.

An English Lord is shooting prairie dogs in Kansas, under the impression that they are grizzly bears.

It turns out that Madame Rumor is mistaken. Neither Lieut. or Miss Nellie Grant are engaged. They are still on the market.

Class legislation in a new quarter:—The Cherokee National Council have passed an order banishing all white men from the Nation.

Quincy, Ill., averages about four runaways a day. Sometimes they are wagons and sometimes they are men, and now and then a woman.

A venerable divine thinks some of the young clergymen of the present day would make good martyrs—they are so dry they would burn well.

The wine crop of California for the past season falls twenty-five per cent, below the yield of the season before, in consequence of early frost.

A Westport, Mo., teacher has been expelled by a vigilance committee of his big boys, because he flogged a girl who had got as far as chignons.

Cactus has become a dangerous plant in California. It is being made into false curls, and there is no estimating the headaches it will cause.

Are blacksmiths who make a living by forging, or carpenters who do a little counter-fitting any worse than men who sell iron and steel for a living.

A fellow in Canada, who was too poor to afford a regular swell hang, tied a handkerchief around his neck, thrust a stick through it, and twisted himself into the hereafter.

A baby was left on board of a steamboat at St. Paul the other day, with a note stating that his name was Conrad B. Clark. Imagine the torturing curiosity of that child when he grows up to determine of what name "B" is the initial.

Gentlemen, where do you think that beefsteak comes from?" said a landlord, planting his thumbs in his waistcoat arm-holes. "From near the horns," was the quies reply of one of the boarders. It is singular, but that landlord has not put any conundrums to those boarders since.

Everybody wants tew be heard fast, and this is just what fills the world with nonsense.

Everybody wants tew talk, few want to think, and nobody wants to listen.

I have known menny a man tew beat in an argument by just nodding his head once in a while and simply saying, "jess so, jess so."

Silence never makes any blunders, and alwuz gits az much credit az iz due it, and oftentimes more.

When i see a man listening to me cluds i alwuz say to myself, "look out, that fellow is taking your measure."

Brevity and silence are the two grate cards, and next to saying nothing, saying a little is the strength of the game.—Josh Billings.